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Is not conducive to effective cleaning. It doesn't wash clean. Leaves your laundry streaky and yellow. We filter the water thoroughly before using. Thus, in addition to our skill and experience in laundering, we show such satisfactory results. We turn out work of a distinctly superior character, at very moderate rates. Special attention given to shirts, collars and cuffs. Best service.

CENTRAL STEAM LAUNDRY
61 State Street.
TELEPHONE 157-2.

IS THIS WILBUR CLARK?

Not Unlikely That The Herald Has Located Missing Boy.

Lad Answering His Description A Prisoner Of Gypsy Band.

They Are So Sullen And Forbidding That Nobody Dares Enter Their Camp And Investigate.

Has the Herald solved the mystery surrounding the disappearance of Wilbur Clark, the little Beverly boy who has been missing from his home for a number of weeks? It is not at all unlikely.

While the police officials of a score of cities in eastern Massachusetts, southern New Hampshire and Maine have been hunting diligently for some good clue, but in vain, the boy may have been within sixteen or seventeen miles of Portsmouth all the time.

Judging from information in the Herald's possession, it might pay the father and mother of young Wilbur, who are well nigh distracted over his prolonged absence, to follow up a certain thread of conjecture which ends in the township of Epping.

In the northern part of that town ("North River," as it is known to the natives,) is encamped a party of gypsies. They arrived there about a week after the disappearance of the Clark boy was made the sensation of the day through the columns of space given to it by the press. And they have been there ever since.

The members of this band of dark-skinned and tawny-haired Bohemians are quite unlike those gypsies who pitch their tents on the outskirts of Portsmouth every summer and behave themselves in such an admirable manner. From the very moment when their wagons went through the main street of Epping, over the bridge that crosses the Lamprey river, on up Bear's Head hill, and past the spot where the old "town house" stood for so many years, and down the North River road to the wooded place which they chose for their summer sojourn,—from that time until now, those gypsies have been regarded with fear by the farmers living in that vicinity.

They are dirty, sullen and of a generally repulsive appearance. They resent any attempt of outsiders to get familiar with them. They rebuff all the curious ones who approach the camp. In a word, they make it very clear to everybody that they want to be let severely alone.

Despite this vigilance on their part, however, a few people have ventured close enough to the camp to discover that these gypsies are holding prisoners two children of fair skin and Saxon features.

"Prisoners" is the word, for both are tied to a tree by stout chains. Their freedom is limited to a radius of only about ten feet.

One of these children is a boy, the other a girl. The boy, according to the few hasty glances that have been obtained of him by farmer's sons, hired men and strolling villagers out for a Sunday afternoon, is apparently of the same age as the missing Clark boy.

He is a pretty little chap, with a wistful look which appears pathetically to all who snatch a glimpse of his face.

The innocence and charm of childhood, however, does not appear to have any great influence over the men and women who are holding these two children in thrall, for sobbings and screams are often heard in the camp, mingled with hoarse curses and cruel blows.

So universal is the fear with which the people of Epping look upon this band, that not a single individual has

as yet dared to set foot inside the camp. Even the selectmen, whose suspicions have become very strong as the weeks have passed, have made no move to inquire into the identity of the two white children.

So jealous are the gypsies of their young prisoners that they are careful to screen the boy and girl from the view of passers-by, as much as possible.

The farm boy or girl who has stealthily crept up to the edge of the gypsies' grove, by the light of the stars, and lingered there for a time, with swiftly beating heart, will tell you that the little boy calls piteously for "Mama" and weeps by the hour there in the shadows.

One of the women of this band, while going along the road one afternoon, was met by a villager, who accosted her and asked her who the two children were that her people had with them.

"Find out for yourself," she said, with a scowl that boded ill for the person who should be rash enough to try and solve the mystery.

These gypsies are the very embodiment of all that is vile, according to those who claim to have seen enough of them to know. They are low-browed and coarse-featured and lack even the rough comeliness which attaches to many of their kind.

They do not hesitate to steal, whenever the opportunity offers, and so well known are their thieving proclivities that all the families in the neighborhood have kept the closest watch over their poultry and other stock ever since the camp was established.

It was only a fortnight ago that one of these female Bohemians walked brazenly into the kitchen of a farmhouse near by, picked up a large and juicy roast of beef that had been set on the back part of the stove to await the dinner hour, and walked out with it, platter and all.

So dumbfounded were the people in the house that they made no attempt to recover the roast or call the woman to account.

But the little white boy, who sobs away the still night hours as if his heart were breaking—what of him? Is it in these piney woods of North Epping that the father and mother of Wilbur Clark ought to go, to seek and find the child that is lost to them?

The Herald believes this clue is well worth following up. All the gypsy camps from Boston to Eastport have been overhauled in the search for the missing Beverly boy, except this one in Epping, only two or three hours' ride by carriage from this city.

CHOIR BOY CONCERTS.

The boy choir of Christ church will give several concerts at the summer hotels in this vicinity during the month of August. The first concert in the series will be given at the Champernowne at Kittery Point, on Thursday evening at eight o'clock, and the second at the Farragut at Rye Beach at the same hour on Friday evening.

LOCAL SPORTS HIT HARD.

It is said that several local sports were hard hit by the recent Dover races, having staked all their available cash on E. E. Knott as the probable winner. When Ned Wilkes came first under the wire great was the chagrin of those who imagined that the race was "fixed."

EXETER HAPPENINGS.

What Is Going On In The Pretty Academy Town.

Budget Of Latest News From Neighboring County Seat.

Our Special Correspondent Furnishes A Timely Letter.

(Special Correspondence.)

Exeter, N. H., August 12. The political pot in Exeter is boiling "in great shape." Perfect harmony rests in the republican camps. And why? Because Gen. Stephen H. Gale and Col. Rufus N. Elwell have buried that bloody hatchet. They have shaken hands; they have smoked the pipe of peace, and they have removed an enormous burden from the minds of the republicans of Exeter. "Cy" Sulloway and "Doc" Green will not be able to read in the papers this year of the stormy conventions in Exeter. They will be able to read, however, of the peace and quiet in the Academy town and between the lines they will be able to read of the small chances they have of eating Washington food and sleeping in Washington beds next winter.

Immediately after the candidacy of Col. Elwell was promulgated, Mr. Sulloway lost no time in coming to Rockingham county, carefully leading by the hand his secretary, "Bill" Topping. Here he has looked over his fences and decided what new posts he would have to set and how much to move railings he would need. As he has not completed his job yet it is impossible to tell the public what he has found out.

Both Gen. Gale and Col. Elwell will carry on a lively campaign and each is out to win. The politicians don't "take much stock" in the information that comes from Portsmouth that neither of the Exeter candidates can hope for much there.

Gen. Gale has fitted up his political headquarters in the old Tilton mansion at 91 Front street. There visitors can find him or his managers or working force. Everything is neat and clean and everything necessary for convenience is there.

Tomorrow is Haverhill day at Hampton beach. This is the day when the Retail Provision and Grocery Dealer's association holds its annual outing. If the day is propitious there will be thousands of people from the Massachusetts city at the seashore, as the stores are closed all day and it is almost a holiday. There will be the various sports, a banquet at the Casino and dancing in the evening.

Today the children of Exeter were the guests of Wallace D. Lovell at Hampton beach. At one o'clock three car loads of youngsters left the square for the beach. At the beach all the entertainments were free and they were furnished with lunch. The party was in charge of Mrs. W. H. C. Follansby, assisted by Miss Josephine P. Dow, Miss Agnes Abbott, Miss Jennie R. Harvey and Miss Annie Davis. The children arrived home in the evening, tired, but happy.

Rev. Samuel H. Dana, D. D., of Quincy, Ill., will preach at the Phillips church next Sunday.

Clarence M. Collins will sing at the Old Home week celebrations at Brentwood and Raymond next week.

The Knights of Pythias of Massachusetts will hold an outing at Hampton beach Thursday.

An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. James P. Hoyt died last evening at the parent's home on Front street.

KITTERY.

At a meeting of the school board held last week, the following teachers were re-elected to their old positions: Pearl Goodson, Leonora Goodson, Esther Rogers, Mrs. Lambert, Ethel Frisbee, Alice Boulter and Edna Becknell. J. W. Hobbs was re-appointed principal of the High school and Miss Chaney again chosen assistant principal. Other teachers who will be given schools a little later are Maud Moulton and Bertha Bray.

Roscoe G. Tripp, who has taught No. 3 school with such success, has been offered the principalship of No. 9 grammar school, but it is uncertain whether or not he will accept, as he has been offered another position which is understood to be much more remunerative. Those who know Mr. Tripp earnestly hope that he may be secured as principal of the grammar school.

Organized at the office of Horace Mitchell, the Record Publishing company, to do a general printing and publishing business and to publish the Sunday Record of Haverhill, Mass., capital, \$10,000. President, Horace Mitchell, treasurer, A. M. McLean.

John A. McCarthy of Lynn, Mass., was a recent visitor to Kittery.

Charles A. Grant, United States immigrant inspector, who has been visiting his grandfather, H. Harrison Remick, at the Maples, on leave of absence, has returned to his station on the Canadian border.

R. H. Lawson of New York was in town recently on business.

Harry Remick and family of Lynn,

Mrs. are the guests of Mr. Remick's father, H. Harrison Remick, at the Maples.

C. P. Garvey and James McR. Garvey of Cincinnati are registered at the Orman house.

KITTERY POINT.

Kittery Point, Me., August 12. Miss Alice Patch has been ill.

Mrs. J. A. Tobey has recovered from her recent illness.

Mrs. C. E. Perry and Miss Florence Perry of West Medford, Mass., are visiting Mrs. A. F. Fernald at Fernald's Crossing.

Mrs. Lydia Frisbee and Misses Emma and Izzie Frisbee of Everett, Mass., who have been visiting Mrs. J. A. Tobey, have returned home.

Professor I. F. Colby of New Hampshire college is visiting Ralph Rollins.

Rev. and Mrs. Earl J. Ward, Miss Mary R. Ward and Rev. and Mrs. Frank G. Ward are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rollins at Harbor View cottage.

Mrs. A. G. Houghton and daughter of Brookline, Mass., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stickney at Gorrish Island.

Arthur W. Call of Washington is visiting Mrs. Charles Sawyer.

DURHAM POINT.

Durham Point, Aug. 13. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Foss of Rochester came to the Point last week for a visit to Mr. James Meader.

At present there are thirty guests at the Adams house.

Mrs. J. Langley and daughter, Carrie, and grandchildren, Wayne, Margaret and Mildred, spent the day Wednesday with Miss Alice K. Hayes in Dover.

Harry Duckworth and a party of friends spent the day at the Adams House, Sunday.

Camp Eldo on Newington shore has now three tents spread, a large name of the camp painted upon the rocks, a launch at the shore aside from many other modern improvements and conveniences.

Fred Manson, Levi Little, Harry Kent, Mr. Spimney and A. H. Adams of Portsmouth dined at the Adams House on Sunday.

Miss Esther Adams has returned to Portsmouth after a three weeks' visit at Adams Point.

Postmaster W. Small of Newmarket enjoyed a sail on Great Bay one day this week, with a party of friends.

Some of the late arrivals at the Adams House are Mr. and Mrs. Richard Weaver and three children from Chelsea, Miss Rattigan, Miss Adelot, Alfred Green, Mr. Johnson, Mrs. Payson and son Horace from Boston, Mr. and Mrs. Osborne and three children, Marjory, Lewis and Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Meader and sons, Lawrence and Norman, of Rochester, are stopping at Mr. and Mrs. James Meader's, for a week's vacation.

There is a camping party on Footman's Island, Great Bay.

At the Adams House Saturday evening, some of the guests held a reception and ball, which proved a most enjoyable occasion. Music was furnished by the Newmarket orchestra and was praised highly by all the listeners. The large parlor was cleared, making ample room for all who wished to take part in dancing.

NEW CASTLE.

New Castle, August 13. A ball team, made up of soldiers at the fort, and a nine from the Wentworth played Tuesday afternoon, on the Wentworth golf grounds. The battery boys won by a score of 11 to 9. A return game will be played Thursday.

Charles Kimball of Danville is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ruer.

Frank Butler, who was recently run over, is now able to be about town.

The young son of William O. Marvin is visiting his grandparents on Oliver street.

The board of health has posted signs on the different streets, regarding the dumping of rubbish.

Oliver R. Marvin passed Tuesday in Portsmouth.

A number of young maple trees, which were planted on Portsmouth avenue, by William Marvin and Major Uch, were broken down last evening. This makes a number of times that the trees have been torn down, and the mischief is supposed to be done by drunken parties going past there at night.

Mr. Blackford, of the Curtis, says this season has far exceeded all previous seasons and the hotel is turning away people. The Curtis has over fifty guests at present. They gave a very delightful musicale for the benefit of the church. There were readings by Mr. Burham A. Field of Chelsea; Mrs. Edward Tenney of Wallingford, Mass.; singing by Miss Fernald of Medford, Mass., and piano solos by others.

The latest arrivals are Mrs. Mary Buzzell and Miss Mary Buzzell of Manchester and Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Dillingham of Everett, Mass.

HOLDING HER OWN.

Mrs. Bridget Conoran, who had her left leg amputated near the hip, as the result of the accident of Sunday, is still alive and seems to be holding her own, despite her great age of seventy-five years. The physicians consider her case remarkable, and they would not be surprised if she recovered.

WENTWORTH TENNIS.

The finals in the doubles in the tennis tournament at the Wentworth were played Tuesday morning, and resulted in a win for Wright brothers.

The score: Bonds Wright and Irvin Wright beat Neely and Leonard, 6-2, 6-1, 8-10, 4-6, 6-2.

VETS' DAY TOMORROW.

Everything Is All Ready For The Big Muster.

Hundreds Of Red-Shirted Firemen Expected To Visit Us.

Here Is An Outline Of The Features That Have Been Arranged.

Tomorrow will be Veteran Firemen's day here in Portsmouth. The city will be full of hand-tubs and red shirts, for the muster scheduled for that date will bring hundreds of visiting firemen into town.

Extensive preparations have been made for their reception and entertainment, and the event promises to be a notable one.

The parade will form on State street, right resting on Pleasant, and will move at 10:30 o'clock sharp. All companies competing for the prizes must take part in the parade.

The playout will commence promptly at one o'clock. The following will be the judges and time keeper:

Judges—Chief John D. Randall, Portsmouth; Chief S. C. Reed, Newburyport; Chief T. W. Lane, Manchester; Chief William Flannigan, Exeter; Daniel B. Newhall, Concord; Charles H. Grant, Boston.

Time-keeper—Ex-Mayor Edward E. McIntire, Portsmouth.

Chief Marshal True W. Priest has selected the following aides to assist him in handling the parade:

David Uch, chief of staff; Dr. G. Scott Locke, Fred L. Wood, Arthur E. Freeman, W. H. Smith, Richard E. Hannaford, John G. Traby, Lyman Pickering, Charles E. Tolson, John H. Wright, Eben Blaisdell.

The drawings for positions in line and playout will take place at the Veteran Firemen's association headquarters, this evening at eight o'clock.

All entries will close at six o'clock.

The following is the committee of arrangements: Frank S. Seymour, chairman; George W. Tripp, secretary; John D. Randall, treasurer; True W. Priest, Marcus M. Collins, Hon. E. E. McIntire, Elsie A. Newman, George F. Randall, Joseph Akerman, Frank A. Seavey, Wilbur B. Shaw, Charles D. Varrell, Herbert A. Marden, David E. Junkins, Thomas W. Bowden, Willard M. Gray, Samuel R. Gardner, Frank Amazeen, Horace W. Gray, Mortimer L. Raynes, Charles E. Gray, Charles E. Rogers.

Several of the association entered will bring music. More entries are expected before six o'clock tonight. Kennebunk and Salisbury not having been heard from, Salisbury has possession of the old hand tub Piscataqua, formerly owned by the local association, and they claim now that she is a winner.

A large platform 20 by 30 feet is to be constructed as a stand for the handtubs. In the rear of this stand, one at each end, are sunk two large tanks, connected by pipe. These tanks will be filled by a pipe running from a hydrant on Court street.

RESOLUTIONS PASSED.

At a meeting of the Portsmouth Athletic club held on Tuesday evening, the following resolutions were passed upon the death of George R. Newick:

Whereas, by the death of George Newick, we have lost one of our most popular and representative members, one whose sterling qualities and many attributes have endeared him to us all, be it

Resolved, that we deeply and sincerely mourn his loss.

Resolved, that we are bereft of a member whose companionship was most genial and elevating and whose deep interest in our organization was manifested by conscientious labor in behalf of its welfare and improvement.

Resolved, that in their affliction, we profoundly sympathize with the members of his family and with them we shall always cherish the memory of his lovely characteristics and all that went toward the making of a pure manhood.

Resolved that these resolutions be engrossed upon the club's records, and a copy be sent his family, and that they be also published in the daily papers.

NEWINGTON.

Newington, Aug. 13. Charles Eaton returned from Seabrook on Monday, after passing a few days there with friends.

Frank J. Boss and family of Amesbury, Mass., are the guests of his mother, Mrs. Joseph Boss.

Master Edith Brown is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Ella Staples, at Magnolia, Mass.

Mrs. M. E. Noyes still remains quite ill.

Miss Gordon of Boston is the guest of Mrs. Harriet Hoyt.

Mrs. H. H. Jones is slowly improving, but is not yet able to leave her room.

Miss Mary B. Hoyt entertained a few friends at her home on Tuesday evening.

Manley Hoyt of Chelsea is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Harriet Hoyt.

Ollie Barr and family of Boston are passing two weeks at Mrs. M. C. Dame's.

Harry Pace of Portsmouth is to reside in town. He is moving into the house owned by J. C. Adams.

FRIENDS WITH A NIHILIST

By PETTICREW EDGAR

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I had been doing Poland in a leisurely way—a young Englishman who had plenty of money and could go where he pleased—when I fell into trouble at Sandown, on the Austrian border. It is no use to tell an Englishman or an American that he must keep his mouth shut while traveling in the dominions of the czar. He sets out intending to do so, but something is sure to happen sooner or later to arouse his sympathies or indignation, and he finds himself expressing an opinion that gets him into hot water.

Now and then as I journeyed I had heard of cases where citizens had been imprisoned or sent off to Siberia without trial, and had witnessed many incidents of autocratic power, but had come out of them unscathed. It was while I was mixing with the rather strange crowd at the hotel in Sandown that I learned, almost by accident, of the case of a returned exile. He was a man named Ostrov, who had formerly been quite a prominent citizen of the town and had considerable wealth. It was in my own room that he told the story of his experience to three of us. He had been arrested at a minute's notice and started off for Siberia without a legal trial. His property had been confiscated, his family oppressed and driven out, and it was only when he was ready to set out on the long journey that he was told he had been sentenced to penal servitude for fifteen years for having said that taxes were too high. He had served his time and returned to find all his family dead or scattered beyond recall. He was an old man now, broken in health and having but a short time to live, and when he told us of his treatment our indignation was intense. I pitied him, and I know I used strong language and also made him a cash present.

You will scarcely credit me when I say that Ostrov rewarded me by going straight to the police and reporting all that I had said. It is possible that it was required of him, but I think he did it in a truckling way in order to curry favor. Before noon next day I received an official visit and was warned to get out of the country. I had sense enough to realize what that meant and to go. In the eyes of the Russian authorities I had become a "suspect," and had I been a Poleander it would have meant a dungeon for me. I headed for Cracow, just within the Austrian border, and as soon as I had crossed the border the matter was settled. While Austria is almost as autocratic as Russia, in one way you are not deterred from expressing a free opinion about other countries. I therefore took satisfaction in telling my story and abusing Russia.

It was this story that brought about my acquaintance with a Polish nihilist named Grodno. I knew at once, of course, that he was a Poleander, but it was a fortnight before I learned that he was an exile and a nihilist. He was forty years old, well educated and of good address, and his story was that of a hundred other exiles. At the age of twenty-eight, while a professor in one of the colleges at Warsaw and while thoroughly loyal to the czar in every thought, he had expressed a political opinion that caused his down



HE LED THE WAY INTO THE POLICE BUILDING.

fall. He was arrested, confined in a dungeon for seven months and then without the favor of a trial was banished from the country.

Grodno arrived in Cracow to hunt up some old friends, but as soon as the police officials learned that he was an exile they arrested and insulted him and ordered him to move on. He made his way to England, found the language thoroughly and in time became a leading nihilist. For about eight years he had spent all his time scheming and planning against the Russian government, and all the efforts of the czar's officials to locate or identify him had been futile. Grodno did not tell me as plainly as I have told you what he was, being too prudent for that, but he left me to infer it. As to his business in Cracow I did not inquire, and he did not volunteer the information.

All the towns along the Polish border are under the espionage of Russian spies, and I thought Grodno was tak-

ing great risks to show himself as openly as he did. He moved about in perfect unconcern for ten days, being most of the time in my company, and we had no adventure. Then he asked me one morning to accompany him to the police station, where he was going to seek certain information. I noticed that he had a package under his arm, but gave it no particular attention. As we walked along the street he was as chatty as usual, and he led the way into the police building without the slightest hesitation. It was a two-story building of stone and brick. There was a prison in the basement and offices were on the first and second floors. We entered the main room, presided over by a captain of police on one side and an information bureau on the other. There were a number of people making inquiries, and Grodno and I sat down on one of the benches to wait. He stepped to a window, asked a question I did not catch, and then passed out, and I followed. I noticed that he was pale and hurried, and when I asked him about it he said that he had seen a visitor in the room whom he thought he recognized. He had another errand, he said, and asked me to wait at the hotel for him. He left me on a street corner with a wave of his hand, and that was the last I ever saw of him.

Two hours had passed, and I was still waiting in the office of the hotel, when the town was suddenly shaken as with an earthquake, and five minutes later it was known everywhere that the police station had been blown up. I rushed to the scene with thousands of others, and the sight was one never to be forgotten. The fine, large building was nothing but a smoking pile. It had collapsed, the walls blocking up the street, and the roof was lying on the floor of the first story. In the cells of the basement were twenty-eight prisoners, all of whom escaped harm. On the two floors were thirty police officials, including the chief, and not one of them escaped death. It was a day and a night before the debris was removed and the bodies were recovered and another day before an investigation was begun. During this interval I heard nothing whatever from Grodno. After a day had gone by I made up my mind that he was among the killed. It came to me that he was not carrying the package when he left the building, and I figured that he had returned for it and had been made a victim with the others. I got a look at every body taken out, but his was not among them.

It was only when a public investigation had begun and the newspapers were talking about nihilists and explosives that I suddenly caught my breath. In less than an hour I was speeding out of Cracow by train, and it was not until I was beyond the limits of Austria that I dared try to think it out. Grodno had come to Cracow to do exactly as he had done. He owed the police a grudge, and he left that package to blow up the building. Whether it was exploded by clockwork or by some one seeking to open it could not be told, but it certainly caused the disaster, and he had made good his escape before it happened. I learned that the investigation threw no light on the matter except that some explosive had been used, and it was not even laid to nihilists. I could have told a story; but, innocent as I was of any complicity, it would have resulted in my death on the gallows.

A Knight's Way of Marrying.
In the age of chivalry—the ways of widows are at once the boldest and most comprehensive. As a rule their methods seldom resort to bluntness; it is remarkable when tenderness is an item in their bargain. Speed was their maxim; it was one King John honored, for he profited by it.

Yet one of the rarest exceptions in the way of delicacy to these commercial negotiations has evidently been prompted by a widow who had quite an exceptional lover. In 1204 William de Landa—either one of the most famous of the crusaders or his son—offers 50 marks and a palfrey for having to wife Joan, who was the wife of Thomas de Avesey. "If he may be pleasing to the said Joan," the sheriff is instructed to ascertain the widow's wishes, "and if the said Joan shall be pleased to have him for a husband then the sheriff shall cause William to have seizin of Joan and her land." Both of which the widow obtained in the name of gentle love and the faith of a true soldier. It is fitting that the name of Acre should be preserved in such a record as the above. He was in truth a very perfect knight.—Gentlemen's Magazine.

How to Rank Property.
"Ranking in the sun" is in itself of real and considerable benefit, and it is no compliment to our human intelligence to find that ants and dogs understand that fact better than we do. The love of sunshine is naturally one of our strongest instincts, and we should be far healthier and happier if we followed and developed it instead of practically ignoring and repressing it.

How a sparkling sunny morning exhilarates us and makes us feel that "it's too fine a day to spend indoors," and yet how few holidays are taken for that reason! The wealth of the sunbather is poured out lavishly all around us, and we turn from it to struggle for a few pitiful handfuls of something else that is yellow and shining, but not half so likely to bring us happiness, and often has strange, red spots upon it. Give nature a chance, and we will find that there is more than a mere fanciful connection between natural sunlight and that "sunny" disposition which, after all, is the true philosophy of life.—Exchange.

THE WORLD'S MEDICINE.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

FOR ALL

BILIOUS and NERVOUS DISORDERS, Sick Headache, Constipation, Wind, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Disordered Liver & Female Ailments.

Prepared only by the Proprietor, THOMAS BEECHAM, St. Helens, Eng., and 365 Canal Street, New York. Sold everywhere in boxes, 10c. and 25c.

A SOLEMN QUESTION.

One of the Franks Artemus Ward Played Upon His Brother.

In the days when Cyrus Browne and his brother, Charles Farrar Browne, better known as "Artemus Ward," lived in Waterford, "the little Maine village that nestled among the hills and never did anything else but nestle," Charles delighted to play practical jokes on Cyrus. Charles came home one freezing night, says the narrator of the following prank in the Boston Herald, at an hour that would be thought early in a metropolis, but was not so considered in Waterford. The family were sleeping soundly in the warm comfort of their beds when the future showman halted under the window of Cyrus, and raised an alarm. "Cy! Oh, Cy! Come out here, Cy!"

After a time Cyrus appeared at the window. "What do you want?" he demanded through the crack he had opened.

"I want you to come down!" with great earnestness. "I want to ask you a question, Cy."

"Oh, go 'way!" said Cyrus, his teeth chattering in the awful cold. "It's only one of your jokes."

"Really, Cy, it's a very important question," persisted Charles with increased earnestness. "It's a solemn thing, and I want you to come down, Cy; I want you bad."

Finally, after grumbling and expostulating, Cyrus slipped on some clothes and came reluctantly downstairs and out into the arctic cold. "Now what in the world is it that you want?" he asked.

Charles came up close, laid his hands on his brother's shivering shoulders, and in that voice of plaintive solemnity which in after years moved so many people to mirth said:

"I want to ask you, Cy, if you think slavery is wrong?"

Where Smoking Is a Sin.

Palgrave, in his interesting book describing his journey to the sacred city of Mecca, gives an amusing account of his conversation with a mollah.

On asking the reverend gentleman which he considered the most deadly of all sins the holy man replied:

"Smoking the shameful."

"And next, O son of the prophet?"

"Drinking."

"Are these the two greatest sins, father?"

"Verily, my son."

"And murder?"

"Ah, that's nothing—nothing. It's forgivable."

"And stealing?"

"Ah, that's forgivable too."

"But smoking?"

"It is the unforgivable crime," replied the mollah sternly and looking keenly at the fictitious Mohammedan.

And this is the Afghan's creed. Murder and theft are forgivable crimes, but for smoking and drinking there is no redemption.

The Man With the Fiddle.

The little old man doddled very hard as he stood near the curbstone in Twenty-third street. The passersby looked at him curiously. Some of them smiled. No one gave him a penny. Presently he was seen to totter and then to fall, but he kept on fiddling just the same, even when he lay prone upon his back. A man helped him to his feet. He never missed a note. A little boy who had been regarding him with keen interest went up to him. Suddenly the bow hung poised and motionless. The little old man had run down. The boy bought him for a quarter, however. The vendor showed him how to start the fiddle up again, and the two went off together, happy and contented.—New York Press.

Cigarettes and Learning.

Principal H. F. Fiske of the Northwestern academy at Evanston, Ill., says that recent competitive examinations in his school have shown that only 2 per cent of the cigarette users in the school have been able to reach the first grade, whereas in the fourth or lowest grade the percentage of such smokers is 57. In an address to his students he advised all who have the cigarette habit either to quit it or quit the academy, agreeing to refund tuition fees to those who chose the cigarette in place of the academy.

It has been stated that in the Kokomo (Ind.) schools 400 pupils out of 1,800 were two years behind in their studies as the result of smoking cigarettes.

About Cats.

Cats make the most careful toilet of any animals, excepting some of the opossums. Lions and tigers wash themselves like cats, wetting the face and the inner toe and passing to the face and behind the ears, and the rough tongue combs the rest of the body.

Centuries in Building.

Persons who are disposed to grumble at the length of time required to finish public buildings should take heart from the example of the Cathedral of St. Peter, in Cologne. That structure was 632 years in building. It was begun in 1248 and was pronounced completed in 1880. The great Cathedral of Milan was begun in 1386 and was not completed until 1805, 419 years later. Rosternel castle, in Cornwall, took ninety years to build, and one-third of that time was employed in excavating for the foundation. The late Lord Bute was engaged for over twenty years in building his great palace in the Isle of Bute, and his successor is still at work on it. The palace of the Dukes of Atholl, in Scotland, has been building since 1830, and the work is still going on. In the cases of the other buildings mentioned, however, the money for their construction did not come entirely out of the pockets of the taxpayers, which, after all, makes a considerable difference as to the matter of looking at it.

For Diabetic Patients.

In a diet for diabetic patients milk is only occasionally allowed, yet eggs, cream, buttermilk and all kinds of cheese may be taken freely. Tart fruits are permitted, and peaches and strawberries may be eaten with cream, but without sugar. The sweet fruits—pears, plums, grapes, apples, bananas, etc.—are forbidden. Koumiss, coffee with cream, but no sugar, and cereals except claret, Rhine or other acid varieties. All vegetables containing sugar or starch are forbidden, which leaves cauliflower, lettuce, string beans, spinach, cucumbers, greens, young onions, etc., to be eaten. Olives are not forbidden. A moderate meat diet is recommended, particularly the fatty parts, and all kinds of fish are allowed.

Some Very Old Pronunciations.

"Laylock," the pronunciation of lilac once very common, has now almost entirely passed away. It is hardly likely to be found in dictionaries or glossaries except such as profess to give provincial variations of spelling. Sixty years ago, however, it was by no means a provincialism or a mark of the uneducated. I well remember that Walter Savage Landor always spoke of "laylocks," as did my own mother and most people of that generation. It belonged to the age, now almost entirely passed away, which called Rome "Room," gold "gould," St. James "St. Jeames," with other variations of sound now deemed vulgar. I have heard my father say that George IV. always spoke of "my loyal city of Lunnon," while "oblegged" and "cow-cumber" were heard from the most refined mouths.

I can distinctly remember on the first Sunday in Advent, 1825, hearing the officiating clergyman at St. Mary Woolnoth give out sonorously when reading the first lesson "like a lodge in a garden of cowcubmers," and my dear old rector, Julius Charles Hare, twenty years later adopted the same pronunciation, saying at table, "Obblege by passing the cowcumber." "Vilets," as a dissyllable for violets, was equally common among people of good education.—Notes and Queries.

A Russian Thought.

To be content in utter darkness and ignorance is indeed unmanly, and therefore we think that to love and find knowledge must be always right. Yet wherever pride has any share in the work even knowledge and light may be ill pursued. Knowledge is good, and light is good, yet man perished in seeking knowledge, and the moths perish in seeking light, and if we who are crushed before the moth will not accept such mystery as is useful to us we shall perish in like manner. None but the proud will mourn over this, for we may always know more if we choose by working on, but the pleasure is, I think, to humble people. In knowing that the journey is endless, the treasure inexhaustible.—Ruskin.

Shifting the Responsibility.

An Irishman who traded in small wares kept a donkey cart, with which he visited the different villages. On one occasion he came to a bridge where a toll was levied.

He found to his disappointment he had not enough money to pay it.

A bright thought struck him. He unharnessed the donkey and put it into the cart. Then, getting between the shafts himself, he pulled the cart with the donkey standing in it on to the bridge.

In due course he was hailed by the toll collector.

"Hoy, naan!" cried the latter.

"Whan's your toll?"

"Requerra," said the Irishman, "just ask the droiver."

A KISS IN THE DARK

By J. P. COUGHLAN

Copyright, 1901, by J. P. Coughlan

No excuses for his conduct can be offered further than it was his first offense, and the whole thing was done in an offhand, unpremeditated sort of way. Besides, Mollie was really an attractive girl.

Burton had been living with the Lowdons for a number of years and had always been regarded as one of the family, so much so, indeed, that his real position, that of a boarder, was kept in the background.

The Lowdons did not like to think of themselves as "keeping boarders" and saw no reason for a descent in the social scale simply because Jim Burton, their old friend, lived with them in this comfortable home and bore a legitimate but fixed share of the expense.

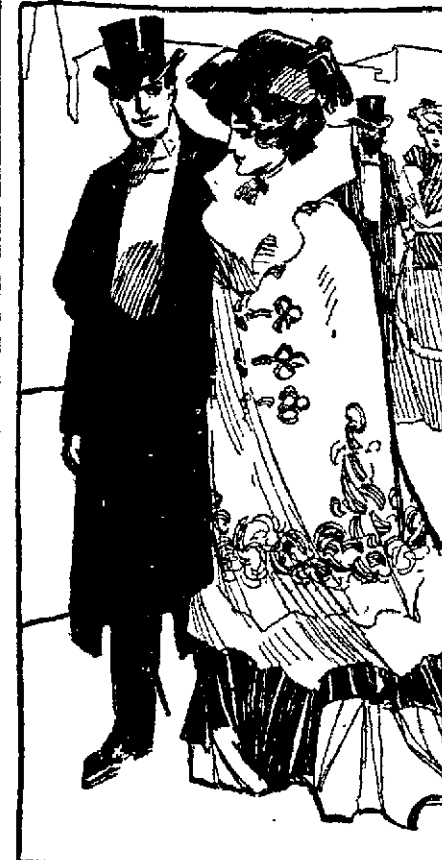
Martha had been a stock feature in the Lowdon home for years when suddenly she was replaced by Mollie. The contrast was superlative. Martha, the hard faced, the stern, that martinet of the kitchen, the scourge of luxury, was a million removes from Mollie, the apple checked, the smiling, with Irish mischief in her eyes and the comethor on her lips. Burton thought the change splendid. At breakfast he smiled cheerfully into Mollie's bright face in shameless, good natured admiration.

What wonder, then, that three or four evenings later, when Burton was entering the house and found Mollie in the dusky hall lighting the lamp, he should tip-toe that dimpled chin and kiss the inviting lips?

"That's for your good looks, Mollie," he said and went upstairs three steps at a time. In the rear he heard a stifled shriek as he died away in a soft chuckle. As he dressed he smiled complacently at himself in the glass.

Burton dined out that evening. At breakfast next morning he found a second Martha. Mrs. Lowdon apparently did not think the matter worth explanation. She had other matters on her mind. Turning to her husband, she said: "Jim must dine home this evening. I want him to meet Etta. Etta," she continued, speaking to Burton, "is my cousin. She is going to stay with us here for a month or two. She is a charming girl. You'll like her awfully, Jim. Now, be sure and be in time for dinner."

Burton was politely interested. He did not look forward to the prospect with any great joy. Mrs. Lowdon's friends were usually a duty to him and involved more attention than he was at times willing to give. His meeting with Etta Kingsley that evening, however, put matters at once on an entirely different footing. Rarely had Burton seen so much demure vivaciousness. A sparkle and a ripple in her laugh foretold pleasant things. Her smile was sometimes in reserve. Burton had his first acquaintance manners. He was a little slow, a trifle im-



MISS KINGSLEY WAS FRANKLY CONDEMNATORY OF THE PLAY.

portant and pleasantly serious. They talked books, plays, business and horses. Miss Kingsley was from Kentucky. It was a hotbed of conversation. Burton felt that he had acquitted himself well, but there lingered an uneasy consciousness that Miss Kingsley was "guying" him when he talked up to the dignity of his thirty-three years.

"You must be awfully prim, Mr. Burton," she remarked suddenly, apparently apropos of nothing in particular. "Prim!" he echoed, momentarily shaken out of his self-possession. "My gracious! Why do you think that?"

"Oh, I don't know. It just flashed through my mind that you never do anything frivolous."

Mrs. and Mr. Lowdon laughed, and Burton, a faint tinge on his face, looked at his plate and laughed too.

A few days later the four went to the theater. On the way home Miss Kingsley was frankly condemnatory of the play. "The hero," she told Burton, "was, to begin with, a fool, and in the next place I'm sure he wasn't half as good as he was pictured. There aren't such men living now, except it be in Kentucky." Men who pretend to that sort of standard there are in plenty, but in secret they drink more cock-tails than are good for them and stay out late at night and, I suppose, kiss

the maid when her mistress isn't looking."

Burton saw no application to himself in particular and took the shot at his sex as a piece of badinage. He retorted laughingly. "You wouldn't have him kiss her in the presence of her mistress?"

Miss Kingsley had been in the house just one month when Burton went through the operation of personal stocktaking. "You're not a Ouida fakous, Jim," he told himself, "but you seem to be a decent, fairly good looking sort of chap, according to everyday standards; you are good tempered, reasonably domesticated and willing to become more so, of a tolerable disposition and financially in a position to marry a modest maid."

When a man holds this kind of opinion with himself, it goes without saying that he is in love, and Jim was frank to himself, at least on that question.

Although no definite time had been fixed upon for Miss Kingsley's departure, Burton felt instinctively that her stay was coming to an end. There was a premonition of farewell in the air, and, although his acquaintance was only six weeks old, he determined to take the desperate step. Now, a proposal is a delicate and difficult matter, and Jim felt that of all the known and approved methods only one suited his temperamental and physical make-up. The romantic was out of the question, the flippant too extreme on the other side, the abrupt too unwise, the roundabout beyond his compass. Therefore he planned what he believed to be a style of his own.

She was playing the piano. He was leaning negligently at the side.

"I suppose you are looking forward to the opening of the grand opera season?" he inquired, with deliberate intention to discover the date of her departure.

"No; that is one of my disappointments. I leave on Monday."

Jim was silent for awhile. It was part of his plan.

"I shall be very sorry. It is a pity you will not remain in New York altogether."

"Thank you. You are very kind." This, with a frank smile into his eyes, disconcerted Jim somewhat. He had expected a reply with a "why" in it. He tried it again.

"I wish you could remain."

"But I can't."

"You can."

"How?"

"I should like the right to keep you here."

"Is this a proposal?"

Jim nodded.

"Well, I am very much flattered indeed, and I think I would like to accept you—now, keep your distance, please—if—"

"If! Yes! If what?"

"If you comply with the conditions. Do you drink?"

"No."

"Good! You don't stay out late at night?"

"No."

"Excellent! And, I suppose, if I married you, you'd never kiss the maid?"

"Never!" said Jim fervently.

"Stay where you are, please. Have you ever kissed the maid?"

"What! Kissed her?" cried Burton in righteous indignation at the imputation on his taste.

"Not Mollie, I mean. I hear she was a very attractive girl."

Burton was about to flounder into a confession and an explanation, but a twinkle in Etta's eye saved him. "No," he declared stoutly, "I never kissed Mollie. I kissed you."

He had her in his arms, and she capitulated.

"I never debated up that kiss against your character," she told him, "because I knew from the way you did it that it was the first attempt."

And now Jim is wondering how she knew.

A Cat's Love For a Donkey.

In the bowels of the earth, says a correspondent, I was a witness to one of the most pathetic friendships that ever existed between animals. In this certain mine there was a cat which had lived in the underground stables for a great number of years. It was always to be found in the stall belonging to an old donkey when the animal was resting from its labors and would very often accompany the donkey in its working journeys a mile underground.

One day, owing to the carelessness of its driver in unloading it, the poor little animal suffered a severe strain and was unable after to do its daily work. For nearly a couple of weeks the donkey lay in agony in its stable, and during that time the cat scarcely ever left its friend. Sometimes the lady donkey gave it away, but it would stealthily steal back again, and when the donkey died as a result of its injuries the cat began to howl pitifully and would not be comforted.

But the climax came when they were taking the donkey's carcass to the surface. The cat began to scratch and fly at the men who were removing it to such an extent that it had to be killed.

A Pig Race.

Some years ago, in celebration of the jubilee of the International club at Baden-Baden, a pig race was held on the Iffhelm race course. The pigs were trained by being fed once daily for a fortnight at a certain spot on the race course. On the day of the event the animals were let loose by the starter (alias swineherd) a few hundred paces from the feeding troughs and scampered toward the goal in wild confusion, emitting loud grunts of satisfaction. The prizes were arranged according to the regulations of the turf, and each pig was painted its own color—red, green, blue body and yellow head, etc. The sight was intensely amusing and one not easily forgotten.

IMPACTED EAR WAX.

Where It Comes From and How It Should Be Treated.

The normal secretion of the orifice of the ear is the product of glands situated in the outer half of the canal only. This secretion—the cerumen, or ear wax—is slowly poured from the gland ducts as a thin, yellowish liquid. As it quickly loses a large amount of its watery elements by evaporation and becomes admixed with dust it forms a thin layer, waxlike in color and consistency, which normally covers only the outer portion of the canal, that in which the glands are located.

This layer of material probably has its chief function, in common with the few small hairs in the same location, in protecting the vibratory membrane—the drum—from the contact of dust.

It is interesting to observe that the exit of this layer of wax is accomplished by nature chiefly with the aid of the motion communicated to the ear canal by the movement of the jaw in chewing and talking, a motion readily felt by touching the orifice with the finger tip during these processes. The constant increase of the secretion is therefore provided with a corresponding loss, which takes place almost as imperceptibly as the constant loss of the superficial layer of the skin from the surface of the body.

This explanation serves to make clear why the use of ear spoons, pins or hairpins is unnecessary. The use of such objects is not only superfluous, but it is often the cause of the very condition which those who use them would prevent.

Even too vigorous washing with a twisted cloth or sponge, for example, may result in pushing the wax back into the canal until a mass sufficient to block the entire opening is accumulated.

The first intimation of the presence of impacted wax is often the sudden occurrence of a considerable degree of deafness. This is most likely to happen on a damp day or just after or during a bath. A slight amount of moisture causes the mass to swell so that the narrow chink previously existing between the mass and the canal is closed. If it is not now removed, the mass may shrink and the hearing power be temporarily restored, only to be lost again when conditions arise causing an increase in the size of the mass.

Firm, gentle syringing with warm water from a piston ear syringe is usually regarded as the safest and best method of removing the mass, the handling of which had better be entrusted to a physician or trained nurse, if possible.—Youth's Companion.

THE COOKBOOK.

In making any sauce put the flour and butter in together, and your sauce will not be lumpy.

A heavy salad is always out of place in an elaborate dinner. Mayonnaise is permissible, but French dressing is better.

It corned beef is very red, which means it is very salt, put it to cook in cold water. This draws out a portion of the salt.

When croquette mixtures are too wet to mold and shape, put in more chopped meat or fish in a desperate case finely pounded breadcrumbs.

In making custard for lemon pies it is better to partly bake the crust before adding the mixture so that it may not be absorbed by the paste.

Gingerbread is improved by adding to it, when mixing, a cupful of chopped prunes. Use the juice of the prunes instead of water and mix the dough a little stiffer.

Fried breakfast bacon is much improved if cooked in some of the bacon fat saved from the previous day. There should be just enough for the bacon to float in, and it must be hot before the rashers are added. Cook three minutes.

"Stonewall" Jackson's Baptism.

TRUSSES

Having all the latest improvements in TRUSSES, combined with the "know how," enables us to guarantee satisfaction. Try us! If we fail to fit you, it costs you nothing.

A full line of Shoulder Braces Supporters AND Suspensories Always on hand.

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SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

now, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our price for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

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Granite State Fire Insurance Company of Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000.

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is the sales are constantly increasing in the old territory and meeting with big success in new fields.

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CHANCE TO SPECULATE

Guessing Contest For Navy Yard Employees Only.

If You Win One You Get A Ten Dollar Gold Piece.

Year's Subscription To The Herald Is Also Offered.

The Herald will give a ten-dollar gold piece to the navy yard employee who names the actual date, or the nearest to it, when the cruiser Raleigh is reported ready to go into commission, by the commandant of the yard.

The Raleigh will be reported ready for commission

Name

Address

Received at Herald Office

The Raleigh will go into commission on

Name

Address

Received at Herald office

same date, in either case, the prize will be awarded to the individual whose guess is first received.

WASHINGTON CHAT.

(From Washington Press Association.) Chairman Babcock and Griggs could not talk against each other more industriously if they were rival prize-fighters advertising a match.

What the president takes for recreation would be overwork and nervous prostration for the average man.

The esteemed Commoner will doubtless be shocked again when it discovers that many regard its discovery that Mr. Roosevelt is morally deformed and bloodthirsty as merely an attack of plain, everyday prejudice.

At least Mayor Low does not claim originality for his plan of trying to make New York's police good by commission.

The hard luck of the striking coal miners began with the firing of the first shot. Public sympathy may sometimes be with those who violate the law, but never its support.

Although the Michigan prohibitionists discussed practical politics, their exhibit in that line was not striking.

As we see it, no man is compelled to believe that Attorney General Knox was personally attacked by three millionaires, in an Atlantic City hotel, because of his opposition to trusts. Summer resorts employ clever press agents.

Some of the Western railroads are bidding for a fight in freight rates. The shippers are perfectly willing.

Whitaker Wright led the British investing public wrong to the extent of more than \$100,000,000 in mining schemes.

A German paper quotes President Roosevelt as having said that "the economic future belongs to the United States and Germany." Now hear the London Saturday Review roar.

If the amount of newspaper space he occupies fixes the prominence of a man, Hon. W. J. Bryan is certainly still in the ring.

Aren't the gentlemen who speak of appealing from the ruling of a court to the president just a little mixed in their ideas of the judicial power of the latter?

German and American editors will do well to remember that there have been newspaper-made wars, and that history frequently responds to an encore.

Gen. Jacob Smith isn't infatuated with the role of scapegoat, but he is wise enough not to wish to grab everything.

Some men wish to grab everything. Hon. W. J. B. is modest; he only wishes to write his party's platform, and name its candidate.

This is the silly season all right. Ex-Congressman Hawley has been talking about the probability of "immense republican gains in Texas."

Alabama populists are entitled to the medal for rainbow-chasing. In a public address they say: "There is no ground for discouragement."

"Billy" Mason's machine opponents say that his auto will be a wreck long before the senatorial home stretch is reached, but "Billy" is still backing himself and working the hot air lever.

What will J. Pierpont Morgan do to the British Admiralty for daring to intimate a lack of confidence in his word? Will he buy the whole British navy and turn its warships into mudscoops, or merely arrange for a few vacant offices? There is usually something doing when riap is crossed.

All poets are not reformers, but Pension Commissioner Ware has aspirations in that line. He has announced that boozing or failure to pay debts will bring dismissal to clerks under him.

The ease with which the professional pumpers of hot air exchange it for cold dollars keeps the pumps fully manned all the time.

A banker who would loan Cuba \$35,000,000 without the O.K. of Uncle Sam would not be easy to find, whatever the

Cuban legislators may think. The talk about Cuba asking to be annexed to England has a familiar sound, but the Cubans should not forget that bluff is an American specialty.

REGULATING AUTOMOBILES.

What to do with the automobile scowder and how to bring him under some sort of regulation is a question many cities and towns have to cope with.

When the bicyclist made himself a nuisance and a menace to public travel, it became necessary to mount a few policemen, who soon got up a rate of speed which enabled them to overtake the lumpy-up scowder and hale him into court.

But the automobile is more of a problem because it whizzes through the streets at such a speed that it gets through the town before the officers have time to pull it up.

No one would think of getting in the way of one and drivers are simply blind and deaf to signals and to shouts of the policeman. We have not had the experience here that many country towns have had in the central and western parts of the state, but even their trials are nothing compared with towns near Chicago.

Glencoe is an example of the strenuous efforts made to regulate the "devil wagons," as they are called there.

Glencoe's town council passed the usual speed ordinance, but for some

time the roads were repaired and constructed. His cash account figures as follows: Total revenues \$57,182,904.40 Total disbursements \$55,371,376.44

Presented to the Cuban republic. He received \$1,820,847.50. He is to be exacted \$1,820,847.50. He reduced the death rate of eighty to ninety in a thousand, to less than twenty-three in a thousand, and during the last rainy season kept the island entirely free from yellow fever. The Marine quarantine of the U. S. marine hospital service was effective against contagious diseases. This quarantine work has also been of great benefit to the G. I. states of the Union.

He also gave to the infant republic a clean title to all the public buildings, wharves, roads, school houses and other matters.

Quoting from the well-administered bureau of naval affairs, Lieut. Col. Edwards chief of our successful war department, on whose report just issued this article is based:

"There stands out prominently above all other considerations the fact that the United States put forth every effort for the betterment of Cuba and her people. What it cost us in lives and money is another story."

As executor of a self-appointed trust, Uncle Sam has been a success."

WALTER J. BALLARD.

VETERAN FIREMEN.

Some Very Interesting Gossip From Current Issue of Herald.

The current number of the Firemen's Herald has the following interesting remarks to make relative to firemen's musters:

"We have been reminded that officially it was a tournament and not a muster, or a field day, or anything else, because the league rules refer to it as a tournament. For upwards of half a century a hand engine contest in New England has been known as a muster, and they will continue to be musters for the next half century or longer, and no rule the league or any other organization can make will change it, and the league, which was organized mainly to perpetuate oldtime musters and customs, ought to be the last to attempt to do so. The name originated from the oldtime annual militia muster which was compulsory in New England towns in the early part of the last century, and it is decidedly an appropriate title for hand engine contests, while tournament is not, as it is not a tournament in the common meaning of that word. A tournament is a series of events, and a firemen's tournament is one where there are hose, engine and ladder contests, or a series of one contest such as several engine contests on different occasions for a season's championship. It is a muster and not a tournament, a field day, or a 5 o'clock tea."

The Herald also has some interesting items relative to the recent league muster and hand-tubs in general, some of which are as follows:

The best handled crew was Warren of Pepperell.

It will be well to watch Watch City hereafter.

The league champion is still Red Jacket of Cambridge, with 227 feet, 10 3/8 inches, made at Lynn last year.

Uncle Sam is in the "predicted prize winner" column.

Warren of Pepperell and City of Lowell are tied with the most records of 200 feet or over, each having 22.

Portland had a crew like Artemus Ward's regiment of major generals—all were foremen.

All but uniformed men should be prohibited from participating in the parade, which would greatly improve its appearance.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea, twenty five cents a bottle.

SALVATION ARMY CAMP MEETING, AUGUST 15TH TO SEPTEMBER 2D.

Throughout the entire summer Old Orchard in her beautiful groves shelters the numerous camp meeting followers who continually wend their way hither.

Of all the camp meetings, the Salvation Army is probably the largest and most important.

It opens on August 15th and closes on September 2d. A very pleasant program has been arranged, and this, together with the low rates offered by the Boston & Maine railroad, will no doubt draw a large assembly.

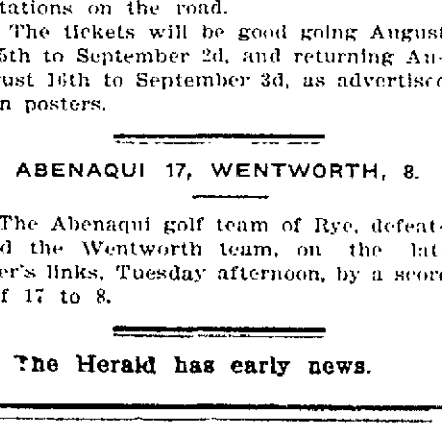
The Boston & Maine railroad will sell round trip tickets at reduced rates from this station and many of the principal stations on the road.

The tickets will be good going August 15th to September 2d, and returning August 15th to September 3d, as advertised on posters.

ABENAGUI 17, WENTWORTH, 8.

The Abenagui golf team of Rye, defeated the Wentworth team, on the latter's links, Tuesday afternoon, by a score of 17 to 8.

The Herald has early news.



Painkiller

Is the best remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and lumbago.

Beware of imitations, the genuine is PERRY DAVIS'.

FAIR EXCHANGE.

A New Back For An Old One—How It Was Done in Portsmouth.

Sometimes the back aches with a dull, aching, boring, making you weary, restless, sometimes, back shoots across the region of the kidneys, and again the lums are so lame to stoop as agony. No use plastering or rubbing the back in this condition. You cannot reach the cause. The exchange is a bad luck for a new and stronger one follows the example of this Portsmouth citizen.

Mrs. William Bell of No. 2 Hill street says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills and so did my husband. Both of us received great benefit from them, and we united in recommending them to others. We read about them in the newspapers, and as we were both suffering at the same time, we got a box at Philbrick's pharmacy on Congress street. I was troubled with a grinding pain in my back, dizziness and distress in my head and lameness in my kidneys. My husband had lameness in the back, and the secretions from the kidneys were too frequent, particularly at night. We commenced using them together, and it was not long before the desired result took place."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster-McMullen Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4. K. G. B.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St. Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Robert M. Herrick, P. C.; Allison L. Philney, N. C.; Charles Charlsen, V. C.; Fred Helser, H. P.; Wilbur Gerry, V. H.; Albert H. Jenkins, S. H.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. R.; Fred Gardner, K. of B.; C. W. Hansen, C. of E.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8. O. U. A. M.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each month.

Officers—C. W. Hanscom, Councilor; John Hooper, Vice Councilor; William P. Gardner, Senior Ex-Councilor; Charles Allen, Junior Ex-Councilor; Frank Pike, Recording Secretary; Frank Langley, Financial Secretary; Joseph W. Marden, Treasurer; Chester E. Odiorne, Inductor; George Kimball, Examiner; Arthur Jenness, Inside Protector; George Kay, Outside Protector; Trustees, Harry Hersum, Edward Clapp, W. P. Gardner.

OLIVER W. HAM.

(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher) 60 Market Street.

Furniture Dealer

AND Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS at side entrance, No. 2 Hanover street, or at residence, cor. New Vaughan street and Raynes avenue.

Telephone 69-2.

H. W. NICKERSON

LICENSED EMBALMER

AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

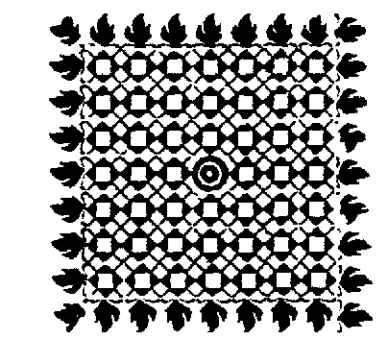
5 Daniel Street, Portsmouth

Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or 11 Cates street, will receive prompt attention.

Telephone at office and residence.

RIPANS

The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels is Ripans Tablets. They have accomplished wonders, and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician for many of the ills that beset mankind. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the affected parts, and give the system a general tonic. The five cent packet is enough for an ordinary case. The ten cent packet contains an ample supply for year. All druggists sell them.



THE HERALD

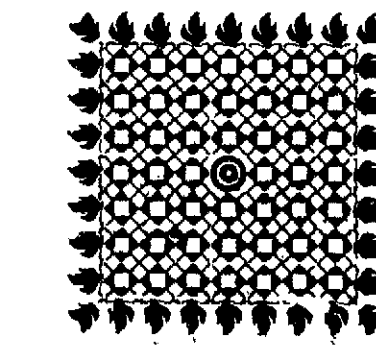
Has The Finest

JOB PRINTING PLANT

In The City.

Finest Work

Reasonable Prices.



DINE AT THE CASINO, Hampton Beach.

Don't bother about taking your lunch, you can get anything that the market affords and at a price to suit you.

The Casino is surrounded on all sides by 1,200 feet of Broad Piazza, fine view of ocean, Bow's Head and Isles of Shoals.

FINEST SERVICE AND CUISINE A LA CARTE

Hotel Hill-Crest HAMPTON BEACH.

The prettiest place on the beach. Everything new and thoroughly up-to-date. Unsurpassed cuisine. Excellent bathing facilities.

W. W. HAM, - - PROP. C. E. DILLINGHAM, CLERK.

The New Hotel Radcliffe

42 rooms, electric bells in every room, new sewerage system, every modern convenience; dining room seats 100. Board by day or week. Lunch room connected. Rates by week, \$7 to \$15; by the day, \$1.25 up. Sunday dinners a specialty, 50c.

EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN PLAN. COTTAGES TO LET.

The electric pass the door on the way to the Casino.

D. C. ROODE, - - - PROP., Hampton Beach, N. H.

OUTLER'S SEA VIEW, HAMPTON BEACH,

Where you get the famous FISH DINNERS. Most beautifully situated hotel on the coast. Parties catered to.

JOHN OUTLER Proprietor

The Famous HOTEL WHITTIER, Open the Entire Year.

FAVORITE STOPPING PLACE FOR PORTSMOUTH PEOPLE.

If you are on a pleasure drive you cannot fail to enjoy a meal at Whittier's.

OTIS WHITTIER, Proprietor

LOW PRICES.

Many people shout Low Prices. The prices are low—so is the quality of the goods. We say low prices and we back up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the best clothing—make it as well as it can be made—at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many patrons. There is no use throwing money away. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you have to. We will be glad to see you at any time.



HAUGH, LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR

20 High Street.

STANDARD BRAND.

Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works.

And he received the commendation of the Navy Architects and Commanders generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY:

JOHN E. BROUGHTON

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

THE HERALD.
(Formerly The Evening Post)
ESTABLISHED SEPT. 23, 1884.

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Terms \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance, 10 cents a month, 2 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.
Communications should be addressed
HERALD PUBLISHING CO.,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Telephone 7-2

Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H. Post Office second class mail matter.

For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news! Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 13, 1902.

Former Corporal O'Brien of the Twenty-Third Infantry, who appeared before the senate investigating committee and told such extravagant yarns about what he had seen in the Philippines that a democratic member of the committee at last exclaimed in disgust, "we have had enough of this fellow," has been indicted for perjury by the grand jury of the district of Columbia, and held in \$5000 for his appearance before the United States court. This is as it should be. Every reported case of cruelty or other wrong doing by officers or soldiers of the army in the Philippines has been promptly and energetically enquired into, and wherever evidence of guilt has been presented the guilty persons have been severely punished; and there is certainly no more reason for allowing an ex-soldier to commit crime in this country, and go scot free, than there is for allowing violations of the laws of warfare to go unpunished in the Philippines.

DESERVES A GOLD MEDAL.

Superintendent Smith of the Seamen's Bethel of Boston, who recently mortally wounded a burglar by a shot in the dark, having been held for the grand jury on a charge of manslaughter, the Lynn Item thereupon remarks:

"It will be a freak jury that would find Mr. Smith guilty in such a case. We are informed that the law provided that a burglar must be ordered out of a house before the owner can shoot. In actual practice the chances would be that the burglar's pistol would get into play before much talk was had."

Just so. It seems eminently absurd, when we read daily of householders shot to death in their own homes by burglars, and of policemen shot to death in pistol duels with burglars whom they are trying to arrest, that when one of the murderous fraternity is happily settled by the lucky shot of a respectable person, the respectable person should be charged with a crime—even though the charge should be merely a matter of legal form, and not made with any idea that a crime has actually been committed. The man who shoots a burglar merits a gold medal, and not censure.

And if there is really such an idiotic law in Massachusetts as our Lynn contemporary is informed there is, the Massachusetts legislature should abrogate it on the first day of its next session. A burglar, wide awake of course, and with his weapon ready for instant use, has ten chances to one against the man he is attempting to rob, just awakened and perhaps unarmed; and at least ten persons are murdered by burglars where one burglar is fortunately killed. There is really no need of a law that a burglar shall be given a chance to shoot, before it shall be lawful for the man in whose house he is committing a felony to shoot at him; and we doubt if there is any such law in Massachusetts, or anywhere else.

And, by the way, does it not seem queer that burglars and other criminals should as a general thing show themselves so much more prudent at pistol practice than policemen? This should not be so, but it is. Once in a while an officer does manage to bore a burglar or other thug when there is an exchange of shots, but far more frequently it is the officer who stops the bullet and the thug who goes clear. These conditions might be reversed if every candidate for appointment as a policeman was required to demonstrate his ability as a marksman—to hit a mark the size of a man, say, three times out of five, quick shooting at fifteen paces before his application for a position on the force would be even considered. Then there might well be a standing scale of rewards for the shooting of burglars or other pistol-using desperadoes, graduated according to circumstances, as, for instance: For the officer who dropped his man with one shot, \$100; two shots, \$75; three shots, \$50; four or more shots, so long as he dropped him, \$25; failure to drop him at all, fine of ten days' pay.

If such rules as these prevailed we should not be compelled to read as often as we are that "the thieves, to whose identity there is no clue, escaped down a blind alley, and Officer Blank was taken to the hospital, where the bullet was extracted." Really, this sort of item is so common that it has become monotonous and a change should be introduced.

TOPEKA SETS OUT.

Vessel Is Bound For Porto Cabello.

German Government To Land Naval Force.

Very Grave Situation In The Haytian Republic.

Washington, August 12.—Minister Bowen has called the state department from Caracas, Venezuela, that the revolutionists have cut the cable at Barcelona.

Minister Bowen says the cable was cut immediately after the receipt of a message stating that the revolutionists were entering the city.

Minister Bowen today also advised the state department that the Germans intend to land a naval force at Porto Cabello to protect German interests there, threatened by the uprising now in progress. The minister advised that we follow suit. After a conference between the officials of the state and navy departments, instructions were given to Commander Nichols of the Topeka to proceed from Laguna to Porto Cabello and to land a naval force in case of attack. The Topeka has already left for Porto Cabello.

The Topeka will probably reach Porto Cabello, which is only a short sail from Laguna, some time today. The trouble at Porto Cabello grows out of the uprising which has convulsed Venezuela for some time. It is directed against President Castro, and has kept the country in a state of ferment for many months.

Minister Bowen recently sent word that President Castro was leaving for the front with the expectation of fighting a decisive battle with the insurgents. The latter have been gathering strength at Porto Cabello. Our consul at that point sent word recently that the lives of some of the American residents, including members of his family, were imperiled, and two ladies of the consul's family were taken away in a government ship. Since then there has been no word of a critical condition of affairs, but the advice of today indicates that a crisis has been reached.

There appears to be no question as to the right of the German naval forces to land for the protection of German interests. It is in no way involves the Monroe doctrine.

The following instructions were called to the Topeka:

"Be ready to land force in case of attack on port for protection of American interests and for protection of foreign property also if requested. Prevent bombardment without due notice."

Germany has been keeping close watch on Venezuela for some months, and at one time contemplated taking a Venezuelan port in order to compel the payment of certain German claims, regarding which the German Ambassador at Washington, Dr. von Holleben,

CHILD WEAKNESS.

You can worry for months about your weak child and not succeed in doing it even a small fraction of the good that comes from little daily doses of Scott's Emulsion.

This unfortunate weakness in some children invites all manner of disease. The cure is not a matter of a day—but the cure is almost vital to the child's success in life.

The full benefit of all the power in pure cod-liver oil is given to weak children by Scott's Emulsion. Children like it and thrive on it. Perfectly harmless yet powerful for good.

Send for Free Sample.
SCOTT'S BROWN, Chemist, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.

UPHOLSTERY.

Having purchased the business of Mr. CHAS. O. THORNTON, 28 Market Street, I hope to retain his customers. I have every facility for doing first-class mattress work and everything pertaining to upholstery.
Read me a card if not convenient to call. I will bring samples and make estimates.

F. A. ROBBINS Formerly 49 Islington St.

made inquiry of President Roosevelt and the state department whether such a move by Germany, for the sole purpose of collecting a claim and not for the purpose of territorial expansion, would meet with any disfavor by the American government. The response of the United States left Germany free to act, as the assurance that no territorial extension was intended removed the case from the operation of the Monroe Doctrine. The present landing of a German force has no connection with Germany's former move against Venezuela, although the assurances heretofore given by Germany serve in the present case to show that there is no ulterior purpose behind the protection of German interests at Porto Cabello.

BELIEVES IN STRENUOUS LIFE.

Chancellor Of University Of Nebraska Endorses Football.

Chicago, August 12.—Benjamin Andrews, Chancellor of the University of Nebraska, thoroughly believes in football as part of the necessary education of young men. "If I had 100 or 1000 children I would want every one of them to play football, if they were strong enough, and to play it hard and strenuously," said Chancellor Andrews in a lecture at the University of Chicago. "Boys ought to be trained in strenuousness," he said. "That is the great value of football. It is a school in endurance, courage, and resolution. I thoroughly believe in the game."

WOUNDED BY AN ANARCHIST.

Four Shots Fired At A Russian Prince.

St. Petersburg, August 12.—Prince Oboleski, governor of Kharkov, was fired at four times last night while he was in the main avenue of the Tsvol Gardens of Kharkov. One bullet struck the prince in the neck, producing a slight wound. Another bullet wounded Besonoff, chief of police, in the foot. The culprit, an anarchist, was arrested.

BASEBALL.

The following is the result of the baseball games played yesterday:

National League.
Boston 11, Pittsburgh 0; at Boston.
New York 3, Cincinnati 2; at New York.
Brooklyn 5, Chicago 4; at Brooklyn.
Philadelphia 9, St. Louis 12, ten innings; at Philadelphia.

American League.
Cleveland 6, Baltimore 3; at Cleveland.

New England League.
Concord 18, Dover 5; at Concord.
Lowell 3, Lawrence 2; at Lowell.
Manchester 4, Fall River 3; at Manchester.
Haverhill 14, Nashua 1; at Haverhill.

TROUBLE SETTLED.

New York, August 12.—The trouble between the officials of the New York Elevated railroad and their employees has been settled.

WARD COMMITTEE MEETING.

At the meeting of the ward ward committee on Tuesday evening, the following ticket was agreed upon to be supported at the caucus this Wednesday evening.

State—Alfred F. Howard, John H. Broughton, Henry A. Yeaton, Arthur C. Heffenger, Fernando W. Hatfield, Arthur L. Rutledge.

Congressional—Wallace Backett, John P. Wiley, Michael E. Long, Edward Bewley, Burpee Wood, E. Percy Stoddard.

County—Marcus M. Collis, William E. Storer, John K. Bates, Dr. Fred S. Towle, Augustus P. Simpson, James A. Barthwell.

Councilor—Charles E. Bailey, Charles L. Smith, Howard O. Nelson, George L. Collis, Oliver M. Johnson, Robert W. Yeaton.

Sanitary—Simon R. Marston, Morris C. Fox, John D. Randall, Warren L. Webster, Will E. Weeks, Harry H. Yeaton.

CONFINED AT THE BARRACKS.

Frank Knapp, cornet in the naval band, is detained at the marine barracks at the navy yard for overstaying a leave of absence. Knapp was granted a three days' leave of absence on August first and did not show up until this morning, when he reported to Band Master Reinwald for duty. The latter referred him to Captain Wilde, who ordered his confinement at the barracks.

Mothers lose their dread for "that terrible second summer" when they have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the house. Nature's specific for summer complaints of every sort.

TOO MANY CUSTOM HOUSES.

The announcement by a treasury official that there are seventy-five more custom houses than the government has need of has prompted considerable talk. The official says that it would be "a wise move in the interest of economy to top off a lot of these useless appendages to the customs service."

GONE TO NEWPORT.

George Woods of this city has gone to Newport, Rhode Island, where he will play ball tomorrow with the Newfields team against the strong Newporters.

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, August 13, Schooner Uzzle Lee, Captain Lowell, Frankfort for Portsmouth navy yard, with stone. Sailed, Schooner Carrie L. Niles.

AN INSANE PLOT.

Inmate Of An Infirmary Intended To Destroy It.

Sixty Pounds Of Dynamite Found In Charles Ackerman's Rooms.

Man Has Disappeared, Taking A Bomb With Him.

Decatur, Ind., August 12.—A plot to destroy the Adams county infirmary and to kill forty-eight inmates, was unearthed today.

A. M. Butler, secretary of the state board of charities was making an inspection of the building, and in the rooms of Charles Ackerman he found a pile of rubbish, which he ordered removed.

Buried beneath the rubbish sixty pounds of dynamite, two dynamite bombs and one hundred and fifteen feet of fuse were found.

Ackerman has been an inmate of the infirmary for more than twelve years, and was recently reprimanded, and since then he has been sulky.

When the discovery of the dynamite was made today, Ackerman disappeared and no trace of him can be found. It is known that he has a dynamite bomb with him.

YOUNG MEN'S OPPORTUNITIES.

Hon. N. J. Batchelder Says It Is To Be Found Upon The Farms of New England.

Replying to the question as to what is the best opportunity for the young men of New England today, Hon. N. J. Batchelder, master of the New Hampshire state senate and well-known in this city, says:

"The best opportunity for the young men of New England inclined toward rural life is upon the farms of New England, where can be found more health, independence, social privileges, comfort and happiness than can be found in any other part of the country today."

"My opinion upon this matter is based upon the belief that the young man who makes the accumulation of money the chief end and aim of life is making a serious mistake and is stimulated by a sordid disposition."

"The intelligent young man who starts in life with a purpose to have health and a long life, to enjoy mental and social exercise of good moral standard, to wield an influence among his associates, and, barring accidents, to have a little more money at the end of each year than at its beginning will find the best opportunity in the world upon a New England farm."

"The recent establishment of rural mail delivery, rural telephones and trolley lines in the rural sections of New England has removed the barriers between city and country life, giving advantages to the latter hitherto unknown. When leased upon net financial returns alone, as compared with the farm in New England, for the season that intensive cultivation of the soil and near-by markets make the hundred-acre farm here more productive than the thousand-acre farm in the prairie sections."

"This intensive system of farming calls into activity the mental powers of the young men, contributing to a healthy development of the mind as well as of the body, while the real pleasure and satisfaction in watching growing crops under intelligent care is not approached by the pleasure in any other occupation or profession, not excepting the cutting of coupons from gilt-edge securities in the counting room or office, or the gay experiences of fashionable city life. From every conceivable standpoint of sound sense and good judgment New England offers the best opportunities for the young men today, and the farm the best in New England."

DESSERTERS FOUND.

Police Return Two Sailors To The U. S. S. Yankton Tuesday Afternoon.

Two sailors, deserters from the U. S. S. Yankton, for whom the police have been searching for several days, were picked up on Water street Tuesday afternoon, by Assistant Marshal Hurley and Officer Kelly. They were returned to their ship by Officer McCaffrey.

BUILDING THE CONNECTICUT.

The navy department yesterday issued the final instructions to the New York navy yard for proceeding with the construction of the battleship Connecticut, 6000 tons, which is to be the first big ship built in a government yard. The sum of \$175,000 is available for fitting up cranes, etc., and under the instructions issued today, the commandant at New York is expected to organize the working force and begin operations without delay. It is expected that the keel of the ship will be laid in about six months.

TRUES
Pin Worm
ELIXIR
The only safe, reliable remedy for worms in children or adults. No other drug. DR. J. P. TRUES & CO., Auburn, Me.

THE FRUIT MARKET.
Receipts Large and Demand Little Slower Than Anticipated.
The demand for fruit and vegetables last week was not up to the expectations of the dealers, and as the receipts have been large prices in many cases have declined. Little news of the southern crops has been received, but a dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., says that large quantities of fine apricots are going to waste in the San Fernando valley, because it is impossible to hire men enough to take care of the enormous crop. Oranges are in light supply and unchanged. Study oranges are out of the market, and although there is little California grapefruit, lemons and limes are cheaper owing to the cool weather. The receipts of berries are gradually diminishing and prices are a shade higher. Grapes are coming forward more freely and meet with fair demand at steady prices. Peaches are plenty and the quality is exceptionally good for this season of the year.
Owing to the increased receipts of small fruits, bananas are cheaper. Bartlett pears are quiet and steady, but natives in poor condition can be had at a very low price. Canteloupes and watermelons are moderately active and steady. Cherries are out of the market for this season. Apples are plenty and there is a good variety to choose from. Prices are low. Plums are quiet and practically unchanged. Pineapples are a shade lower.

NOTICE.

All union business men having a desire to make a display in the street parade Labor day, Sept. 1, 1902, will please notify the chairman of the committee, Ernest Brown, No. 3 Islington street, by mail, on or before Thursday, August 28.
Per Order Committee.

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."



GOLD DUST
is a woman's best friend when wash day comes around. It makes the clothes sweet and clean. Takes only half the time and half the labor of soap. Just follow directions on package.
Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, New York, Boston and St. Louis.
Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

BLACKSMITH.
Horse Shoeing, Ship Work, Carriage and Tool Work of All Kinds Promptly Attended To.
We Make a Specialty in Sharpening Stone Tools. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

GEORGE A. TRATTON
BLACKSMITH,
NO. 118 MARKET ST.

B. F. STAPLES, D. D. S.,
Dental Office,
No. 13 PLEASANT STREET
Opposite Post Office.
HOURS—9 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 5 p. m.

H. S. ROSE,
COAL AND WOOD,
Will Resume Business At
No. 66 STATE STREET,
(Journal Building)
In September.

Henry Peyser & Son
Offer for the Spring Season a Complete Stock of all the New and Stylish Fabrics in MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHES.
Parents are especially invited to visit the enlarged and refitted Children's Dept.
LATEST PATTERNS OF Builders' Hardware. Fine Mechanics' Tools. Blacksmiths' and Contractors' Supplies.
Rider & Cotton,
65 MARKET STREET.

Would Not Insure Him.
Insurance Companies would not insure the Rev. J. W. Yeisley because he had Kidney Trouble.

Mr. Yeisley was much discouraged till a friend recommended Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and it cured him.
Mr. Yeisley writes:
"My kidneys and liver were in bad condition and I was anxious for relief. I had tried many remedies without success. I bought a bottle of 'Favorite Remedy,' which effectively proved its merit. The best proof that it has completely cured me is my recent acceptance by four different life insurance companies."
The Rev. Mr. Yeisley is the pastor of the First Reformed Church of St. Paris, Ohio, and is as well the editor of the St. Paris Dispatch.
There is no question that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the best and surest medicine in the world for diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and chronic constipation, as well as the weaknesses peculiar to women. It quickly relieves and cures inability to hold urine and the necessity of getting up a number of times during the night and puts an end to that scalding pain when passing urine.
It is for sale by all druggists in the New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles—less than a cent a dose. Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rochester, N. Y.
Dr. David Kennedy's Magic Eye Salve for all diseases or inflammations of the Eye. 25c.

W. E. Paul
RANGES
—AND—
PARLOR STOVES
KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS
Everything to be found in a First-Class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enamelled Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.
Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c Counters.
Please consider that in this line will be found some of the Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts.
39 to 45 Market Street

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.
WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turbing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turbing and grading in the city at short notice.
Cemetery lots for sale, also Loan and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Rice and South streets, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. S. Fletcher) 44 Market street, will receive prompt attention.
M. J. GRIFFIN.

BRICKLAYERS AND MASONS.
Pres., Charles E. Whitehouse; Sec., James B. Chickering. Meets first and third Saturdays of each month in Red Men's hall.

BOOT AND SHOE WORKERS UNION NO. 14.
Pres., James H. Cogan; Fin. Sec., W. S. Wright; Treas., Edward Amazeen. Meet in U. V. U. hall every second Thursday of the month.

Professional Cards.
C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.
DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE
Portsmouth, N. H.

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.
84 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.
Office Hours:
11 to 9 A. M. 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 P. M.

W. O. JUNKINS, M. D.
Residence, 98 State St.
Office, 26 Congress St.
Portsmouth, N. H.
OFFICE HOURS: 11:30 to 10 Evenings

LABOR UNION DIRECTORY
CENTRAL LABOR UNION.
Pres., John T. Mallon; Vice Pres., James Lyons; Rec. Sec., Francis Quinn. Composed of delegates from all the local unions. Meets at A. O. H. hall, first and last Thursday of each month.

FEDERAL UNION.
Pres., Gordon Preble; Rec. Sec., E. W. Clark. Meets in A. O. H. hall second and fourth Fridays of each month.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, NO. 483.
Pres., William B. Randall; Vice Pres., Harrison O. Hott; Rec. Sec., Miss Z. Gertrude Young; Sec. Treas., Arthur G. Brewster; Sergt. at Arms, Wilbur B. Shaw. Meets in Peirce hall, second Saturday of each month.

PAINTERS.
Pres., William T. Lyons; Rec. Sec., Donald A. Randall. Meets first and third Fridays of each month, in G. A. R. hall.

COOPER'S UNION.
Pres., Stanton Truman; Sec., John Molloy. Meets second Tuesday of each month in G. A. R. hall, Daniel street.

MIXERS AND SERVERS, NO. 309.
Pres., John Harrington; Sec., William Dunn. Meets in Hibernian hall, first and third Sundays of each month.

HOD-CARRIERS.
Pres., Frank Bray; Sec., Brainard Hersey. Meets 38 Market street, first Monday of the month.

GROCERY CLERKS.
Pres., William Harrison; Sec., Walter Staples. Meets first and third Thursdays of the month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

TEAMSTERS UNION.
Pres., John Gorman; Sec., James D. Brooks. Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BARBERS.
Pres., John Long; Sec., Frank Ham. Meets in Longshoremen's hall, first Friday of each month.

GRANITE CUTTERS.
Pres., John T. Mallon; Sec., James McNaughton. Meets third Friday of each month at A. O. H. hall.

CARPENTERS UNION.
Pres., Frank Dennett; Rec. Sec., John Parsons. Meets in G. A. R. hall, second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

LONGSHOREMEN.
Pres., Jere Couhig; Sec., Michael Leyden. Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BOTTLEERS.
Pres., Dennis E. Drislane; Sec., Eugene Sullivan. Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month at Peirce hall, High street.

BREWERY WORKERS.
Pres., Albert Adams; Rec. Sec., Richard P. Fullam; Fin. Sec., John Connell. Meets second and fourth Thursdays of the month, at 38 Market street.

BRICKLAYERS AND MASONS.
Pres., Charles E. Whitehouse; Sec., James B. Chickering. Meets first and third Saturdays of each month in Red Men's hall.

BOOT AND SHOE WORKERS UNION NO. 14.
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Professional Cards.
C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.
DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE
Portsmouth, N. H.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Summer Arrangement.

(In Effect, June 16, 1902.)

Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.47, 7.30, 7.35, 8.15, 10.55, 11.05 a. m., 1.28, 2.21, *3.05, 5.00, 6.35, 7.23 p. m. Sunday, 3.47, 8.00, a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—7.35, 9.55, 10.45, a. m., 2.45, 6.22, 8.50, 11.20, p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m., 8.50, 11.20 p. m.

For Wells Beach—7.35, 9.55 a. m., 2.45, 6.22 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland—7.35, 9.55, a. m., 2.45, 6.22 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m.

For North Conway—9.55, 11.16 a. m., 3.00 p. m.

For Somersworth—4.50, 7.25, 9.45, 9.55, 11.16 a. m., 2.40, 3.50, 5.22, 5.30 p. m. Sunday, 8.30 a. m., 1.30, 5.00 p. m.

For Rochester—7.35, 9.45, 9.55, 11.16 a. m., 2.40, 3.00, 5.22, 5.30 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m.

For Dover—4.50, 7.35, 9.45 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 6.22, 8.52 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m., 1.30, 5.00, 8.52 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—7.35, 9.55, 11.05a. m., 1.38, 2.21, 5.00, 6.35 p. m. Sunday, 8.00a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Greenland—7.35, 8.15, 11.05 a. m., 5.00, 6.35 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth.

Leave Boston—6.00, 7.30, 9.00, 9.40, 10.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 3.15, 3.30, 4.45, 7.00, 9.45 p. m. Sunday, 4.30, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.40, 7.00, 9.45 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.50, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 1.40, 6.00 p. m. Sunday, 1.50 a. m., 12.45, 5.40 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.25 a. m., 10.40, 3.15 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.19, 9.47 a. m., 12.49, 5.30 p. m. Sunday, 7.00 a. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.32, 10.00, a. m., 1.02, 4.50, 5.44, 7.23 p. m. Sundays, 12.30, 4.12, 6.58 p. m.

Leave Dover—5.55, 8.10, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.25, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.30, a. m., 12.45, 4.25, 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—7.55, 9.22, 11.54 a. m., 2.13, 4.25, 4.59, 6.16 p. m. Sunday, 6.58, 10.00 a. m., 8.09 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—8.02, 9.28, a. m., 12.50 m., 2.19, 4.31, 5.05, 6.21, p. m. Sunday, 6.30, 10.12 a. m., 8.15 p. m.

Leave Greenland—8.08, 9.35 a. m., 12.06, 2.25, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 6.35, 10.18a. m., 8.20 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and Intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—7.32, 8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m. Sunday, 6.20 p. m.

Greenland Village—7.40, 8.39a. m., 12.49, 5.33 p. m. Sunday, 6.29 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—7.52, 9.07 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m. Sunday, 6.52 p. m.

Epping—8.05, 9.22 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m. Sunday, 6.08 p. m.

Raymond—8.17, 9.32 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m. Sunday, 6.18 p. m.

Returning leave

Concord—7.45, 10.25 a. m., 6.20, 3.30 p. m. Sunday, 6.25 a. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 6.30, 4.20p. m. Sunday, 6.10 a. m.

Raymond—9.10, 11.48 a. m., 6.56, 5.02 p. m. Sunday, 6.55 a. m.

Epping—9.22 a. m., 12.00 m., 6.08, 5.15 p. m. Sunday, 6.07 a. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 6.24, 5.55 p. m. Sunday, 6.27 a. m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.43, 6.08 p. m. Sunday, 6.41 a. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, New Port, Vt., Montreal and the west.

*Express to Boston.

a Mondays only July 7 to Sept. 1 Inc. e Sundays only July and August. o Saturdays only July and August. u North Hampton only.

Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

YORK HARBOR & BEACH R. R.

Leave Portsmouth—6.30, 8.20, 11.30 a. m., 12.45, 3.07, 4.55, 6.45 p. m.

Leave York Beach—6.45, 7.30, 9.50 a. m., 12.05, 1.25, 4.10, 5.50 p. m.

Trains leave York Harbor 8 minutes later.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

Portsmouth Electric Railway.

Time Table in Effect Daily, Commencing June 16, 1902

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach, Little Boars Head and Hampton Beach, connecting for Salisbury Beach, Exeter and Newburyport at 7.05 a. m., 8.05, 8.35, and half hourly until 9.05 p. m., Saturdays only 10.05 p. m. and 11.05 additional. For Cable Road only *5.30 a. m., and *6.55 a. m. For Little Boars Head only *10.05 p. m. The 10.05 a. m., 11.05, 11.35, 1.05 p. m., 2.35, 4.05, 6.35, 9.05 cars make close connections for North Hampton.

Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8.00 a. m., 9.05, 9.35 and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., Saturdays only 11.05 p. m., and Sundays only at 11.05 a. m. additional. Leave Cable Road at 6.10 a. m., and *7.30 a. m. Leave Little Boars Head *10.55 p. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square at *6.35 a. m., *7.05, 7.35 and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., *10.35, *11.05.

Christian Shore Loop.

Up Islington street and down Market street—Leave Market Square at *6.35 a. m., *7.05, 7.35 and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., *10.35, *11.05.

*Omitted Sundays.
*Omitted holidays.
*Omitted Saturdays.

D. J. FLANDERS,
Gen'l Pass' and Ticket Agent,
WINSLOW T. PERKINS,
Superintendent.

ISLES OF SHOALS STEAMER.

SEASON OF 1902

TIME TABLE,

Commencing June 24, 1902

PORTSMOUTH

AND

ISLES OF SHOALS.

HOTELS APPELDORRE AND OCEANIC.

STEAMER MERRYONEAG

LEAVES PORTSMOUTH, wharf foot of Deer Street, for Isles of Shoals, at 8:30 and 11:30 A. M. and 5:10 P. M. SUNDAYS at 10:45 A. M. and 5:00 P. M.

RETURNING

LEAVES APPELDORRE AND OCEANIC, ISLES OF SHOALS, for Portsmouth, at 6:30 and 9:15 A. M. and 8:25 P. M. SUNDAYS at 8:45 A. M. and 3:20 P. M.

Arrangements for parties can be made on the wharf with A. J. STANLEY, General Manager.

Fare for Round Trip 50 Cents, Good on Day of Issue Only.

Single Fare 50 Cents.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry.

TIME TABLE.

April 1 Until September 30.

Leaves Navy Yard—7:55, 8:20, 8:40, 9:15, 10:00, 10:30, 11:45 a. m.; 1:35, 2:00, 3:00, 4:05, 5:00, 5:50, *7:45 p. m. Sundays, 10:00, 10:15 a. m.; 12:15, 12:35 p. m. Holidays, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:10, 8:30, 8:50, 9:30, 10:15, 11:00 a. m.; 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00 *10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m.; 12:05, 12:25, 12:45 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m.; 12:00 m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

P. F. HARRINGTON, Captain, U. S. N., Captain of the Yard.

Approved: B. J. CROMWELL, Rear Admiral, U. S. N., Commandant.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER

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"I do not look as though I ever was sick."

When a woman is sick she falls off in looks. This is particularly the case when she suffers from diseases peculiar to her sex. Not only is her strength undermined, but she loses beauty of face and grace of form.

It is characteristic of the cures of womanly diseases effected by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, that with restored health there is a restoration of good looks.

"Favorite Prescription" establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

"I wish to thank you for the good your medicine have done me," writes Mrs. Mac Brown of Canton, Fulton Co., Ills. "I was troubled with female weakness and decorated with several different doctors. They did not seem to help me. Indeed I got worse all the time. I had ulceration and displacement of the uterus. What I suffered no tongue can tell. I had heavy bearing-down pains and thought my back would kill me. I also had a very bad drain, but after taking five bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and three of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' I am feeling as well as ever. It has been almost two years and I have had no return of the trouble. My friends tell me I don't look as though I ever was sick."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Old India Pale Ale
Homestead Ale
AND
Nourishing Stout

Are specially brewed

and bottled by

THE
FRANK JONES
Brewing Co.
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Ask your Dealer or them.

BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS

The Best Spring Tonic

on the Market.

"Ph. a. Previous Isles Set in a Silver Sea."

Isles of Shoals.

THE OCEANIC HOTEL.

Beautifully situated on Star Island, famous for its wonderfully clear and delightful summer climate, the Oceanic offers unrivaled charms to all those seeking health and pleasure.

Col. Charles J. Ramsdell, for many years so favorably known at the islands, will have the management of the Hotel, and the excellence of the Table is assured.

The Golf Links and Tennis Grounds have been greatly improved.

A fine fleet of boats manned by careful skippers are ever ready to take parties sailing or fishing.

Regular dinners in the Main Dining Hall, \$1.25.

First rate Fish Dinners at 75 cents will be served in the West Dining hall daily.

The splendid sea-going steamer Merryoneag, Capt. Stanley, will leave Appledore wharf, foot of Deer street, Portsmouth, N. H., at 8.20 and 11.20 a. m., and 5.40 p. m., on week days. Sundays at 10.45 a. m. and 5 p. m. Returning leave the islands at 6.00 and 3.15 a. m., and 3.30 p. m., on week days. Sundays, 8.45 a. m., and 3.30 p. m.

LAUGHTON BROTHERS.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Capillaire, Cubes or injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience. Sold by all druggists.

Saratoga the American Spa

[Special Correspondence.]

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 12.—Saratoga, which has been not inaptly called "the oldest and most beautiful of America's summer resorts," is now at the height of its racing and social season, and a more brilliant season it has never enjoyed. For a decade this picturesquely endowed town seemed to have lost something of its vogue as a recreative resort for people of fashion and wealth, but it appears now to be getting it back and a good deal more besides. This season there has come a genuine Saratoga revival, restoring the old time glories of the famous spa. Newport and Bar Harbor, which for a time seemed to be the centers of fashionable recreation, are now rivaled by Saratoga. The many big hotels and the hundreds of handsome villas and pretty cottages are now full, and gaiety reigns supreme. This revival is due to a number of things, but mainly to the improvements inaugurated by Hon. William C. Whitely in the racing facilities and methods. A few years ago the equine sport at Saratoga suffered many abuses. Now, however, a change of affairs has

marked by fetes and celebrations of a varied nature, and one of the most enjoyable and picturesque of these is the annual floral parade, or, as some are pleased to call it, the "battle of flowers." The Saratoga Floral association has charge of this event, which this year occurs in the first week of September. In keeping with the Saratoga revival, the coming fete will surpass any of its predecessors, rivaling in elaborateness and beauty the famed floral carnivals of the Pacific coast.

Saratoga is by no means the exclusive rendezvous of the folk of fashion and social distinction nor of the players of the racing game or the other games which flourish here. Thousands of people come here every season thinking of more serious things than smart gowns, costly jewels, splendid equipages and fleet footed horses. Saratoga is par excellence the convention resort, and here meet scores of associations, international, national and state, to discuss the problems of religion, ethics, economics, politics and about everything else in which humanity is interested. There is scarcely a time from early in June until late in September when one or more conventions are not in progress here.

Among the conventions yet to be held this season are those of the American Bar association, which will attract little the leading exponents of the law from all over the country and delegates from Great Britain and possibly France and Germany, and the New York state Republicans, who will undoubtedly renominate Governor Odell and give expression of sentiment on current politics of interest to the nation.



COURT OF ONE OF THE LEADING HOTELS AT SARATOGA.

been brought about, and the men at the head of the Saratoga Racing association are of a caliber such as to inspire the utmost confidence.

The cottagers first came into distinct prominence about nineteen or twenty years ago. During the last year or two they have been increasing in numbers and this season occupy a more important position than ever before.

Unlike many summer settlements where there are undue rivalries and inharmonious relations between the "cottage set" and the "hotel set," the two elements here appear to live in entire harmony. Almost without exception the villa owners began Saratoga life in the hotels or the cottages controlled by them, and the transplanting has not severed their attachment for their earlier homes.

Some of Saratoga's villas are veritable palaces and, with their grounds, cost "a king's ransom." One of these is Woodlawn Park, built for and for many years occupied by the late Judge Henry Hilton. In this beautiful estate there are more than twenty miles of shaded drives, with lovely little lakes dropped down here and there like green fringed mirrors, cascades, terraces, rustic bridges and all the accompaniments of the modern landscape gardener's art.

There is more ground in Woodlawn Park than is occupied by Central park in New York. The drives are kept in perfect condition and are free to the public for drives and strolls. The approach to Woodlawn along North Broadway is lined with a succession of costly villas in superbly kept grounds.

Another popular residential district is Union avenue, which for two miles or more spreads away with its flanking of so called "cottages," although the costly buildings have little in common with what is generally conveyed by this term. Perhaps a mile out of the city on this thoroughfare is the palatial home of Spencer Trask, who has made his country seat, Yaddo, one of the ideal estates of this country. The first Yaddo was burned, and in restoring it Mr. Trask has reproduced many of the architectural beauties of Haddon Hall, one of England's most famous places.

Other beautiful but less pretentious residences dot the avenue all the way back to Circular street, near which is the house long occupied by Mrs. McKee, daughter of former President Benjamin Harrison. An interesting house in Ballston avenue is that purchased in the early nineties by Mr. and Mrs. Dore Lyons and named Lyonhurst. This house was once the home of Artemus Ward, whose unique humor won him international repute and whose sister, Mrs. Babcock, sold the property to the Lyonses.

Where Devotees of Fashion and Racing Disport Themselves, and the Meeting Place of Many Conventions

Saratoga seasons are invariably marked by fetes and celebrations of a varied nature, and one of the most enjoyable and picturesque of these is the annual floral parade, or, as some are pleased to call it, the "battle of flowers." The Saratoga Floral association has charge of this event, which this year occurs in the first week of September. In keeping with the Saratoga revival, the coming fete will surpass any of its predecessors, rivaling in elaborateness and beauty the famed floral carnivals of the Pacific coast.

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CARROLL WALLACE ROSS.

TALK ABOUT THE WRITERS.

A New Western Literary Story—Some of the Latest Books.

[Special Correspondence.]

Boston, Aug. 12.—A new literary star has arrived in the west. This is Edwin L. Sabin, whose poems and stories are rapidly winning reputation for their author. Mr. Sabin is an Iowa, thirty-one years old and a graduate of the University of Iowa. After leaving college he was in newspaper work for nine years in Des Moines, Davenport and Clinton, Ia., and in Peoria and Chicago. At present he is doing general writing and is living in Des Moines. His father is Hon. Henry Sabin, eight years state superintendent of public instruction for Iowa, and of national reputation in educational circles.

Willis George Emerson, whose recent novel, "Buell Hampton," published by Forbes & Co., this city, is already in the third large edition, emerges, somewhat like Hopkinson Smith, from a successful career along industrial lines into the story telling field. Soon after leaving college Mr. Emerson enlisted in the movement to convert the cattle range of southwestern Kansas into an agricultural paradise, and was one of the founders of Meade, Kan., where the scenes of his story are laid. Since those days he has been a lawyer, a town builder, a



EDWIN L. SABIN.

mine operator, has built the first smelter ever operated in the state of Wyoming, and is now at work on the long, est aerial tramway in the world.

The Harpers recently published a novel, "Marion Manning," by Mrs. Edith Eastis, a daughter of Hon. Levi P. Morton, which was at first received by the public with interest on account of the personality of the author. But within the past month the book has been called for on its own merits. The publishers state that it has gone through several editions and shows every sign of growing activity in its sales. This is peculiarly gratifying to the author, who is a young woman of marked ability and independence of thought.

RICHARD TUPPER.

THE BELT OF FIRE.

CHAIN OF VOLCANIC MOUNTAINS SURROUNDING THE PACIFIC OCEAN.

Recent Convolutions in Oregon, Washington and Alaska Which Strengthen the Theory of Sympathetic Eruptions.

[Special Correspondence.]

San Francisco, Aug. 6.—Recent volcanic eruptions in Oregon, Washington and Alaska show that there is a "sympathetic feeding" in these vents which surround the Pacific ocean as a chain of fire. According to a local geologist, this chain begins in Tierra del Fuego (the land of fire), extends along the west slope of South America and Central America, only twenty or thirty miles wide, and broadens in Mexico to about 800 miles. The belt of fire then touches the gulf coast, from Mexico the belt extends northward to California, Oregon, Washington and follows the coast of British Columbia and Alaska, extending through the Aleutian Islands, New Zealand and the Hawaiian Islands. The burning craters in Alaska, one of which recently began work, unites the chain of fire of the new world with the old, including Japan, Korea, Formosa and the Philippines, which latter perhaps may now be considered as of the new world. In Alaska this chain of slumbering fire contracts to about the width at the narrowest point in South America. In California and the northwest the belt of fire vents broaden to nearly 1,000 miles. The southern extremity of this belt line curves eastward, and the northern extremity curves westward, giving this 25,000 mile chain the shape of a huge S.

On the northwest coast of Oregon and Washington the chain widens into what is called the Cascade range, and all of these mountains have craters either at the summit or on the sides. There are seven in Oregon and five in Washington, ranging from 7,000 to 14,000 feet in height, Mount Rainier, in Washington, being the highest. One of these, Mount Mazama, 8,223 feet high, is one of the most remarkable extinct volcanoes on this continent. It is thirty miles north of Klamath lake and contains another lake, known as Crater lake, which is about 2,000 feet deep and is surrounded by nearly vertical walls of about the same height above the surface of the lake, which gives the crater a depth of about 4,000 feet. An eruption blew the mountain's

head off, and the theory is that the melting of the glaciers caused the lake.

These mountains are of volcanic origin and are likely at any time to alarm the natives, as their activity is no doubt more or less affected by the others in the endless chain which circles the Pacific ocean.

Mount Hood, which has of late been emitting sulphurous fumes, like other extinct volcanoes, retains only a part of its original walls. In short, it has also blown its head off, like the others. It forms a picturesque background to Portland and no doubt would endanger that city if an eruption should occur.

Mount St. Helens, about 10,000 feet high, has been in eruption only once during the past half century, according to the statements of early settlers. The trappers who witnessed the explosion stated that the light was as bright as day, but they did not remain long enough to gather particulars.

